[REWRITE] Everyone wants a piece of Shen Yuan

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[REWRITE] Everyone wants a piece of Shen Yuan

by qaoji

Summary

Shen Yuan transmigrates into the body of an NPC Peak Lord... and *totally* by chance, said NPC Peak Lord has the same name as him.

He wants to avoid dying knowing what's to come for Proud Immortal Demon Ways future,

...Yet why does everyone act so weird around him!? So weird to the point that it's OOC! so OOC, that it terrifies him! God, Airplane Shooting Towards the Sky... What is this mess of a novel!!? You're acting weird too!

A **REWRITE** of [OLD] Everyone wants a piece of Shen Yuan

Notes

felt nostalgic and read my old fic from 2024, idk what u guys were glazing u guys deserve better than that because i got pissed off at the format like who writes like that omg

Chapter 1: Fuck

Shen Yuan's consciousness slowly came back.

【 Welcome to the System. This System operates in line with the design concept "YOU CAN YOU UP, NO CAN NO BB"; we hope to provide you with the best possible experience. It is our sincere wish that during your time, you can fulfill your desires and, in accordance with your wish, transform a stupid work into a magnificent, high-quality, first-rate classic. We hope you enjoy. 】

"is Shixiong awake?" A man's voice lightly asked beside him.

Shen Yuan forced himself to open his eyes, his vision blurred and unfocused.

His head spun, a dizziness overcoming him. He chose to focus his eyes on the decor of the room he was in.

It was an average room to could say the least, it looked fit for a hospital. The bed he was lying on was stiff and rock solid, definitely giving him a negative experience to rate on Google Maps.

He sat up, finally conscious with a frontal lobe.

Soon, he finally faced the voice, his eyes finding a handsome, elegant young man dressed in xuanduan formal robes in front of him.

"Shen-shixiong finally woke up," The man in warm yellow robes spoke. "Do you feel any discomfort?"

After having read thousands of novels with the transmigration plot, he had known what to do right away if he ever finds himself in these impossible situations.

Shen Yuan shook his head, "Where am I?"

"Your head disciple had brought you to Qian Cao." *Qian Cao? The name seems familiar*, Shen Yuan thought.

"Why?" He questioned, "Shixiong had Qi-deviated."

Qi-deviation... A xianxia-wuxia setting. Makes sense for the clothes and hair.

"How long was I out for?" He inquired more, he has his suspicions on where he is but he needs more information.

"Shen-shixiong was out for three days." The man folded his arms.

Shen Yuan took that information quite well, currently thinking in his head. Another person stepped into the room, his robes blue and grey.

The man in warm yellow robes turned to face the new-intimidatingly-handsome-character to talk.

Shen Yuan paid no mind to their discussion and didn't notice when their conversation had ended. The new character walked towards his direction, "Is Qingzi-shidi all well?" The tall man asked.

Shen Yuan put all his strength to turn his head, staring at the man.

Shen-shixiong and Qingzi-shidi? Shen Yuan pieced together the name; Shen Qingzi.

But who is Shen Qingzi? There was no character in PIDW named that whatsoever.

The closest character to that name was Shen Qingqiu, only similarity is the name and character 'Shen.'

【 The System was successfully activated! Bound Role: NPC Peak Lord, Cang Qiong Mountain Sect's Peak Lord of Ling You Peak, "Shen Qingzi." Birth name: Shen Yuan. Weapon: Zhenxi Di yi. Starting B-Points: 100. 】

Oh what the fuck.

Cool, so he really was transmigrated.

—in the novel of Proud Immortal Demon Way out of everything.

Also, what a great coincidence right? Having an NPC Peak Lord with the same name as him to transmigrate into? Fuck this dumb logic and fuck your dumb novel, Airplane Shooting Towards the Sky.

【 You have triggered the System's execution command and have been bound to the Shen Qingzi account. As the plot progresses. various point types will gradually become available. Please ensure that no score falls below zero, or the System will automatically mete out punishment. 】

Punishment? What happens if the scores fall to zero?

【 You will automatically be deported back to your original world. 】

Original world? But in Shen Yuan's original world, his body had already died due to him choking on a mantou. In other words, if he lost all his B-whatever-points, he dies.

How the fuck do you expect him to improve this story if he's a nothingburger NPC?

"Shidi?" Shen Yuan snapped out of his trance,

【 Cang Qiong Mountain's Sect Leader, Yue Qingyuan 】

Shen Qingzi coughed, "This one is fine, Zhangmen-shixiong." He said quietly.

Yue Qingyuan smiled softly, "I'm glad Shidi is fine. Zhou Feng informed us about your sudden Qi-deviation, do you happen to know why you did?" He asked,

【 Head Disciple of Ling You, Zhou Feng 】

Is he that predictable with his questions? Shen Qingzi sighed internally and questioned the System for more answers about his, *or well*, this world's Shen Yuan's condition—

【 Character: Shen Qingzi had Qi-deviated due to mental distress about information he shouldn't have known. 】

Well, he can't just say that to Yue Qingyuan, can he? And what information?

【 Exactly. 】

Why are you trying to play smart here?

Shen Qingzi shook his head, "This one is afraid that he does not know. Apologies, Shixiong." He replied with a sadness to his voice, earning sympathy from Yue Qingyuan.

The man from earlier came back, a pouch in hand.

【 Qian Cao's Peak Lord, Mu Qingfang 】

"Are all Peak Lords this conventionally attractive?"

Yue Qingyuan looked at him with curiosity, while Mu Qingfang flushed at the sudden compliment. He coughed to change the topic,

【 ? 】

You wouldn't get it cause you're just AI.

【 Not exactly why I'm questioning you, does host not hear himself? 】

What did I do? Shen Qingzi genuinely questioned, frustration on his face.

【 I believe I deserve a better host. 】

Oh go fuck yourself. What shitty AI! I thought 2026 would introduce more advanced technology with *better* attitude, he groaned internally.

"All in all, Shixiong is in perfect condition *somehow*." The somehow went quietly, "*His condition is better than before.*" He murmured, just enough for Shen Qingzi and Yue Qingyuan to hear.

How can one heal after a Qi-deviation due to mental distress?! This doesn't even make sense!

【 ┐(´ー`)┌ 】

Don't shrug at me!? Shen Qingzi said internally, *I thought I was supposed to fix the story of all its plot holes, how come there's more even after I transmigrated!* He screamed in his mind.

【 Host only just woke up, don't rush to question immediately when user hasn't even done anything yet. 】

"But to be sure, This Shidi has brought you some medicine, although bitter— it can be mixed with tea to hide its taste." Mu Qingfang finished explaining, his Shen-shixiong nodded, “This one thanks Shidi.” He smiled.

The two men were puzzled,

Was he not supposed to smile? He questioned.

【 Smiling is OK for host since he is not role bound to any important character that causes change to the Protagonist. It is just the ‘Shen Qingzi’ host had transmigrated into, was cold and kept to himself. Rarely interacting with other peak lords and rarely even coming to peak lord meetings. 】

Shen Qingzi frowned at the new-found information.

So Shen Qingzi was just Liu Qingge and Shen Qingqiu mixed?

What a boring character, no wonder he wasn't mentioned.

【 Not too much on my GOAT. 】

Please don't use twenty-first century slang.

Mu Qingfang walked towards a small table with a tea set and grabbed a portion of the medicine, mixing it and giving it to Shen Qingzi. "Please drink this, Shixiong." Qian Cao's Peak Lord offered, and Shen Qingzi happily took it.

"Shidi should rest for a few more days before heading back." Yue Qingyuan said.

Shen Qingzi nodded, maybe he could explore Proud Immortal Demon Ways landscaping for a bit? All he really was interested in was its world building.

【 System is against the idea of Shen Qingzi going outside, as Ling You's Peak Lord rarely left his peak. 】

What? He's the Peak Lord for beast taming, he *needs* to go outside. What the hell is his purpose then? Shen Qingzi remarked, annoyed. Plus, *do I really* have to stay in character? He questioned.

【 Host doesn't have to but— 】

Why do you answer that and not the plot hole in front of you? Don't make decisions for me then.

The tea was sweet but with the mix of the bitter medicine, it tasted weird. Shen Qingzi had to force himself in order for his face not to cringe.

He drunk a sip and licked his lips while the two men were staring at him.

Why are you staring at me? Say you're busy and leave, Shen Qingzi shifted uncomfortably.

This continued on for a shichen with the observation contest and the ignoring-the-people-staring-at-me challenge.

Surely they have many more important matters than staring at their fellow Peak Lord drinking bittersweet tea, right? Shen Qingzi felt imaginary sweat beed down his neck.

To clear the silence, Shen Qingzi coughed, trying to think of a topic. The two men flinched upon hearing him—

"Shidi?" Yue Qingyuan asked with concern, eyebrows furrowed. "Shen-shixiong should calm down with the tea... *It can't be that good.*" Mu Qingfang muttered the last part.

Shen Qingzi nodded, still thinking of a topic. Once he gets better, he leaves Qian Cao, but where would he go?

Oh

Holy shit where is Ling You Peak?

【 Buy Cang Qiong Mountain Sect Map for 75 B-points? 】

[YES] [NO]

WHAT THE FUCK !

seventy-five B-points!!? I'll be left with *twenty-five!* Shen Qingzi screamed in his head.

【 System congratulates host for knowing how to subtract. 】

Don't go all sarcastic on me! He cursed the System.

Shen Qingzi sighed internally, he has no choice, does he? All he can do is feign amnesia.

"Zhangmen-shixiong, Mu-shidi... If this one may ask, where is my peak located?"

Shen Qingzi was met with silence. He turned to stare at them, and they stared back, mouth agape, as if he had massacred the entire Cang Qiong Mountain Sect instead of Luo Binghe.

"Uh—" He began, before he was cut off. "Shidi... does not remember?" If Yue Qingyuan was concerned over a measly cough earlier, he was surely terrified for Shen Qingzi now.

"Memory loss due to a Qi-deviation can happen at times. They may forget what happened the day before or a week," Mu Qingfang explained. "But... Did Shixiong really forget the location of his peak?" His voice laced with worry.

"Sorry." Was all Shen Qingzi could say in response to their distress.

Apparently, it was the wrong move to do as they were even more unsettled.

"Shixiong does not need to apologize!" Mu Qingfang said, loudly. "Please continue resting and drinking the tea." He stood up, frowning a bit for Shen Qingzi's situation. "Regrettably , I cannot be here with you for longer as I have to document and sign paperwork. I trust Zhangmen-shixiong or a designated disciple can lead Shixiong to where his peak is located?" Mu Qingfang's smile was bittersweet.

Before leaving, the Qian Cao Peak Lord called the Mountain Sect Leader to speak for one last time. Unfortunately, Shen Qingzi could not be there to eavesdrop as they spoke outside the room.

It took a while till Yue Qingyuan had entered his chambers once more. Sitting beside the sickly man and smiling at him, Shen Qingzi could only force himself to return the sentiment.

Silence fell between them, like a couple of friends with a history between them only to end up as strangers once more.

Wow what a specific description, amirite?

"Does Shidi feel well?" Yue Qingyuan broke the silence, his question having been asked for over ten times.

Well, not really ten times, but it feels like it.

Shen Qingzi nodded, Yue Qingyuan forced a short smile. "Did anything happen while this one was unconscious?" He asked, the taller man shook his head. Shen Qingzi sighed in relief,

The transmigrator continued to sip his tea, eyeing the floor very intently. He could feel Yue Qingyuan's gaze piercing his neck.

"A-Yuan," Yue Qingyuan began, Shen Qingzi spit out the tea he was drinking, coughing. "A-Yuan!" Yue Qingyuan said, concern written all over his face while he patted Shen Qingzi's back as he continued to cough.

He coughed into his hands, the noise slowly fading away. He turned his head towards Yue Qingyuan, his eyes laced with fear.

【 Did host forget that Shen Qingzi's birth name is Shen Yuan? 】

No! He totally didn't! That's such an important detail that he even dogged on earlier! He tried to convince himself.

What gave Yue Qingyuan the right to call Shen Qingzi by his birth name, anyway? He questioned.

He found little strength within him to ask, "What is it, Zhangmen-shixiong?"

"Could... Could you try calling me A-Qi? Or Yue Qi if Shidi doesn't want to." He said, eyes pleading with a sadness of unresolved affection.

Where's the choice of me not wanting to call you either? This is... way too intimate if Shen Qingzi had to say.

"...A-Qi?" He said, confusion within his voice. Yue Qingyuan smiled sadly. "Thank you."

【 +150 Yue Qingyuan Affections Points! 】

Now what the fuck are Affection Points? What is this? A dating sim?

【 The higher the Affection Points, the higher the trust host has with the other characters! 】

And this is important because...?

【 Yue Qingyuan: 150/800

Character Locked

Character Locked

Character Locked

Character Locked

Mu Qingfang: 0/800

Character Locked

Character Locked

Character Locked

Character Locked 】

This doesn't answer my question. How is this important? Also way too cruel, Mu Qingfang! Can't even trust me after being so harmless! Shen Qingzi pouted at the screen.

【 Mu Qingfang trusts original Shen Qingzi a lot, just not *you*. 】

You *genuinely* need to die. He thought, annoyed.

It unfortunately took him a full week before he could leave Qian Cao Peak. Thankfully, today is the day he can now freely go wherever he pleases.

A Qian Cao Disciple had brought him his robes, alongside a head piece with a white ribbon, sent by his Head Disciple, Zhou Feng.

The colors suited him quite well, he supposed. A nice teal robe with white and grey undertones.

Although, he has a problem.

He was struggling to wear the hanfu properly, and was hoping he could figure it out before Mu Qingfang came to check on him.

He had asked the System for instructions but it was dead.

Like hell it is! It's probably just ignoring him for whatever reason! He sighed out loud, as no one can hear him anyway.

The gods didn't seem to be on his side today as a knock came on his door while he looked like a mess.

"Shen-shixiong?" The voice asked, most likely from Mu Qingfang. "Ah, Mu-shidi. Please wait for a bit..." He pleaded, staring at the robes in his arms, not knowing if this layer goes first or if this one goes second.

It took five shichen till Mu Qingfang asked once more, "Is Shixiong alright?"

Shen Qingzi could embarrass himself and ask for help or embarrass himself and make Mu Qingfang wait till midnight.

He chose the former.

"Could... Mu-shidi assist me?" He asked, ashamed of himself. "Of course, Shixiong. With what?" The other questioned. "Please come inside." Shen Qingzi sighed. Mu Qingfang went inside the room to find Shen Qingzi looking...

【 +25 Mu Qingfang Affections Points! 】

Shen Qingzi wanted to scream at the System but he can do that later, for now he has to explain his situation to the Peak Lord before he gets weirded out.

"Could Shidi help me with my robes?" He said in a light voice, Mu Qingfang coughed and shook his head, snapping out of his trance. "Of course, Shixiong." He smiled, his face light red, fortunately for him, Shen Qingzi did not notice.

The two worked quietly as Mu Qingfang guided Shen Qingzi with his clothing.

It wasn't going that bad, it was mostly Shen Qingzi doing the work while Mu Qingfang told him where to put it, that or he helps his Shixiong whenever he couldn't get it done.

At last, it finally came to the head piece.

Now *that* required Mu Qingfang's help as Shen Qingzi did not know a thing on how to style long hair.

Shen Qingzi sat down in front of a vanity as Mu Qingfang brushed his hair, styling it to how original Shen Qingzi would.

Mu Qingfang placed the head piece and they were finally done with their little make-over session.

Shen Qingzi stared at himself, observing his face, clothes and hair.

Wow, he thought, *I look like my original body.*

【 That's because original Shen Qingzi had 85% of host's face! 】

You, you shut up!

【 (╥﹏╥) 】

It took a lot of staring before Shen Qingzi spoke, "Thank you, Mu-shidi." He smiled.

【 +50 Mu Qingfang Affection Points 】

Mu Qingfang smiled back, albeit nervously. His face was a light shade of red. Only this time, Shen Qingzi took notice. He had asked, voice with concern— "Shidi? Are you alright?"

He turned his body to look at Mu Qingfang, who was sweating like crazy. "Yes, this one is fine, Shixiong." The taller forced a smile, "We can't have our doctor getting sick now, can we?" Shen Qingzi's brows furrowed. "Are you sure, Shidi?" He frowned at the man.

"Of course, perhaps it is too hot in this room," Mu Qingfang excused, "Shall I walk you to Zhangmen-shixiong? He is waiting outside." The Qian Cao Peak Lord quickly changed the topic.

Shen Qingzi hummed in response, standing up. Mu Qingfang did not follow immediately, "Mu-shidi?" The man in teal robes questioned.

Mu Qingfang nodded, walking side by side with Shen Qingzi on the way to Yue Qingyuan.

Nearing Yue Qingyuan, Mu Qingfang bid farewell to the Ling You Peak Lord, Shen Qingzi could only do the same.

Yue Qingyuan was carrying a scroll, reading through it while waiting for the Ling You Peak Lord. "Zhangmen-shixiong?" Shen Qingzi's voice made the Sect Leader turn towards him.

"Ah, Shidi." Yue Qingyuan smiled.

Shen Qingzi observed the man in front, Aiya, I pity you. You shall die by ten-thousand swords all for Shen Qingqiu, *what a horrific death for a handsome face.* He shook his head internally,

"This Shixiong will take you to your peak." Yue Qingyuan spoke, in response, Shen Qingzi merely nodded.

The walk was peaceful and quiet. Far too quiet for a large Sect. Where's all the ruckus?

【 All at Bai Zhan Peak. 】

Don't think you're getting off the hook just because I hadn't screamed at you yet.

【 (.ᐟ ᔓ ᐟ) 】

Shen Qingzi began to hum a song from the 21st century, Yue Qingyuan smiled at this action.

【 +15 Yue Qingyuan Affection Points! 】

The transmigrator wanted to question why, but he couldn't be bothered to ask.

"Shidi, what song are you humming?" Yue Qingyuan asked. "Ah, It's a song this one has learned a while back." He replied, the Sect Leader nodded.

System, does the original Shen Qingzi have a guqin?

【 Original Shen Qingzi had various types of instruments. 】

Okay, well—

【 —Including a guqin. 】

Could've said that beforehand, but... *Whatever.*

"This one could play it for you on the guqin?" Shen Qingzi offered, Yue Qingyuan happily agreed.

They soon arrived at Ling You peak, a hoard of disciples waiting for their master's return.

They had immediately noticed the duo, shouting: "Shizun, Zhangmen-shibo!" Running towards them.

The disciples that ran towards them bowed respectfully, the two were pleased at the gesture.

A disciple asked, "Shizun, are you okay?" Soon, more questions followed. "Shizun, what happened?" or "Is Shizun hurt?" and other varying questions.

Shen Qingzi sighed, "This master is okay, focus on your training. I trust you were well with your Shixiong's guidance?" The Ling You Peak Lord turned his head to his side, finding a starry-eyed disciple.

【 Head Disciple of Ling You, Zhou Feng 】

Ah, so that's what he looks like. "Of course, Shizun!" Zhou Feng replied, earning a smile from Shen Qingzi.

"Zhou Feng, prepare your Shizun and Shibo tea," He tasked, the Head Disciple moved immediately— "Ah, and, bring me my guqin."

"Yes, Shifu!" Zhou Feng took action, "Focus on your training and studies, this master has to accompany your Shibo." Shen Qingzi turned to face the group of disciples, of which were all nodding and divided instantly to follow their master's orders.

Shen Qingzi and Yue Qingyuan continued further into the Ling You property, heading towards Shen Qingzi's chambers.

Zhou Feng was already waiting outside Shen Qingzi's room,

What an obedient disciple, no wonder he's the current head, Shen Qingzi thought, approvingly.

The duo went inside the Ling You Peak Lord's room, with the Head Disciple of Ling You following nearby.

Observing closely, it had tons of literature, volumes about beast taming, art, fans and a misplaced untitled book.

Zhou Feng poured them tea, after quickly doing so, he fetched for Shen Qingzi's guqin, the two sat down at a small table.

The tea was sweet and hot, earning the likes of Shen Qingzi.

The disciple came back, a guqin in his arms. "Please call this disciple if Shifu or Shibo need anything!" the young white lotus bowed, leaving the two men to their business.

Shen Qingzi took the guqin, it's been a while since he held one. He last played the guqin for a school play in tenth grade, if he remembered correctly.

He started by flicking some strings, testing the sound. He began playing the music from earlier, singing along, in sync with the melody.

"To tell you I should've chased you,"

"I should be who you're engaged to."

"Lost my fight with fate,"

Yue Qingyuan stared at him, a mixed bag of emotions concealed in his eyes.

"A tug-of-war of leave and stay,"

"I give in, I abdicate,"

"I lay my sword down anyway,"

The Sect Leader's eyes grew sadder. It seems like he will be leaving Ling You Peak with a person or two consuming his thoughts.

Shen Qingzi tried his best to ignore it, Yue Qingyuan, am I doing a bad job? Please *stop* looking at me like that.

【 +15 Yue Qingyuan Affection Points! 】

The Ling You Peak Lord ignored the system notification, his focus completely on the music.

The melody soon ended, Shen Qingzi took a sip of his now-cold-tea.

"Shidi, what is this song called?" Yue Qingyuan asked, a bittersweet tone. "Too little, too late." Shen Qingzi replied, having translated the English title into Ancient Chinese.

"Too little, too late..." Yue Qingyuan muttered under his breath. It seems to have hit him hard as he was quiet for a while.

"A good name. Did you make it?" He continued, Shen Qingzi did not know if he was talking about the title or the music itself. Before he could reply, "A-Yuan should teach me sometime." He gave a short smile.

It's scary that you use a nickname my family calls me, please don't say those words with a face like that. Shen Qingzi thought in fear.

"Of course, whenever Shixiong is free, he is free to go to Ling You." He wishes he could have a fan to cover his face.

Yue Qingyuan continued to stare at him as if he were somebody else.

Shen Qingzi coughed, "Shixiong must be busy," he set aside the guqin and stood up to lead Yue Qingyuan at the door. “Of course, this one thanks Shidi for reminding him.” Yue Qingyuan followed in pursuit,

Shen Qingzi led Yue Qingyuan from all the way to Ling You Peak, to the point they could be close enough to see the rainbow bridge, “I’ll see you then, Zhangmen-shixiong.”

“Yes, farewell X— A-Yuan.”

He was definitely going to say another nickname. X... Xiao. Xiao-Yuan, perhaps?

【 I'll let the host believe what he wants. 】

Go fuck yourself, you dumb System.

Chapter 2: Beasts

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

In the week and a half Shen Qingzi has been here, he had learned a lot.

The other peak lords apparently have names now! Peaks like Ku Xing and Wan Jian were always mentioned in the novel but with no hint or introduction of who handles said peak.

Aside from that, reading the volumes of information in Shen Qingzi's room completely expanded the world building of this shit from the butt novel!

Shen Qingzi was angry, no, that was far too kind. He was seething with a burning anger that can surpass the heavens at Airplane, even then this description is barely the half of it.

There were tons of valuable information that might've made Shen Qingzi reconsider his opinion on the novel. That, maybe, it wasn't too bad after all.

The information varied, from mentioned monsters in PIDW, to unmentioned or scrapped animals and clans. Such examples were the Wolf Clan, Shackled Dog of Yan, or even a Serpent King.

These pages included a drawing with an attached sticky note description. Detailing how they looked like; its colors, what species looked closest to it, what family tree it derived from, if it was hostile or not, and other many helpful observations.

From what he could tell, it seemed that Ling You was a genuine and legitimate peak with its own research and ideas. Given how the peak handles its experimentation, it appears that they could work well with Bai Zhan or Qian Cao, maybe even both.

Bai Zhan to help with the capturing of the wild animals, and Qian Cao to assist with the documentation and testing. Qing Jing might be a close replacement for Qian Cao, as it's a peak for scholars. In addition, they even have their own library to back it up.

Although, knowing Qing Jing's peak lord, Shen Qingzi might as well as say that thinking of working together with Shen Qingqiu may be near to impossible.

Unfortunately, Shen Qingzi does not know whether or not if the relationships between his peak and other peaks are strained. He wasn't given much time to interact with the other peak lords, well, aside from the one hour visits of Mu Qingfang and the occasional visit of Yue Qingyuan during his one week enclosure in Qian Cao. He understands, they're both really busy people, he would be more concerned if they weren't.

But that's too bad, Author Shooting Towards The Sky didn't even bother adding the beasts or clans described in the book to PIDW at all, so nothing can change his mind—that no matter

how you look at it, the only redeeming quality of this stupid, idiotic, first grade reading level, if this was even worthy to call a novel, was Luo Binghe himself!

But even then, that's giving too much credit to Airplane.

Maybe he was reading too much books. He had spent 3 days without going outside in Shen Qingzi's— *his* room. No sleeping, no eating, no stopping. So much so even his Head Disciple noticed the dark bags developing under his eyes. Which was an achievement, really. After the manipulative System told him that *the* peak lord of the *beast taming* peak doesn't go outside.

What a manipulative, conniving dictator!

He breathed in, and sighed. He should calm down. Barely two weeks in and he might die before even getting to meet Luo Binghe.

...Speaking of, where is Luo Binghe?

Now this was a major realization. Not knowing if the main character was already a Qing Jing disciple, would make him minced meat! But even so, that is a way better ending than the scum villain's. The mere thought of that made Shen Qingzi cringe, feeling thankful into having transmigrated into a NPC. What would've happened if he were to have transmigrated into Shen Qingqiu instead? Oh the endless horrors he could think of possibly happening!

Back on topic... he still does not know what timeline he's in right now. Is the catastrophe getting closer? Will Luo Binghe be pushed off at the Immortal Alliance Conference in five days?

Yue Qingyuan didn't mention any conference, maybe it wasn't that close yet. Maybe he still has time...

A knock came from his door, disrupting his thoughts. "Shizun?" a quiet voice called.

It was Zhou Feng, his white lotus of a Head Disciple. Getting to know his disciples, he came to a conclusion that they were all pure at heart. They seemed very ecstatic, a little surprised even, that their Shizun would smile at them or tell them that they did a good job.

To which, he was terrified at that. What could Shen Qingzi possibly have done to his disciples that even a speck of attention could easily woo them? Was he a neglectful father? A harsh master? An abusive Shizun? Not cool, not cool at all!

Don't even think that he forgot Shen Qingzi was just a mix of Shen Qingqiu and Liu Qingge's character. That was a major disappointment to him.

He had at least hoped that by entering a NPC peak lords' body, he would've gotten a cool persona or a unique backstory, but no, that wasn't possible.

He really needs to stop having hopes that Airplane would ever stop copy-pasting his characters and just changing their names. After the #56th wife, the author just began reusing concepts with no creativity.

He even made several women inspired by Shen Qingqiu himself! Is Luo Binghe a masochist? The question suddenly entered his mind.

After reading 6666 self-harming, mentally draining, chapters, that could be a possibility. He just doesn't know how he didn't notice before. Luo Binghe was more attracted to his Shizun-like women, giving them more attention than the others in his harem. The mere thought of this made Shen Qingzi shiver.

Feeling forgotten, the head disciple knocked once more. "Come in." He called, softly. Zhou Feng headed inside his quarters, bringing a tray of rice porridge and tea.

The disciple placed the tray on the table, facing his Shizun to receive his next orders. "A-Feng, this master will head out for a walk later. I trust this disciple can discipline his peers if they were to go out of line, yes?" Shen Qingzi sat on his bed, face to face to his Head Disciple. "Yes, Shizun!" Zhou Feng replied, looking more determined than ever.

"Mm. Go now, check on your juniors' cultivation." Shen Qingzi commanded before Zhou Feng could quickly walk away to follow out his given task.

The Ling You Peak Lord sighed with a smile, heading over to sit at the table and eat the flavorless porridge. It's during times like these is when he misses the modern world the most, but he supposes he'll grieve that another day.

Shen Qingzi finishes, calling over another disciple to clean it up, all the while he rummages in his closet for his outfit of the day.

At some point, he had given up and resorted to just staring at the hanging clothes and folded robes.

At another point, he began contemplating why Shen Qingzi was really just another copy of Shen Qingqiu. How he treats his disciples, how cold and isolated he is... Plus, the same colors for xuanduan robes! Teal is barely different from green! Covering it up with mostly grey and white does not make a difference whatsoever. He is not original.

But perhaps he shouldn't flame the character for that, and instead blame all his life problems on Airplane.

He nods at the thought, looking clinically insane from an outsider's view, but no one would dare say that to their master's face.

At the end of the day, is the end of the day. And he chose to wear a simple plain white robe with a teal tint.

Yeah, so what if it might get dirty? Who cares.

Sooner or later, he leaves his chambers, taking a small stroll outside within his peak. Ling You Peak is prettier than what he imagined for a beast taming peak.

Since he arrived here two days ago with Yue Qingyuan's guidance, he had been too consumed with the Sect Leader's company that he did not pay any attention to his surroundings.

Which is probably a death flag, as idiotic, careless NPCS die even before the plot begins. He really needs to work on his cultivation... He has the System with him as a cheat code, so learning how to fight won't be as much as a problem as it sounds. He doesn't have to go through the hardships former peak lords went through, so he may as well as enjoy his time while Luo Binghe isn't here yet.

He shook his head, removing his overwhelming thoughts that he could think about later, continuing his stress-free walk as he takes in the environment around him. It was certainly pollution-free that's for sure.

Flowers and plants bloomed lively with various colors. They seemed to be well taken care of, so at least original Shen Qingzi cared for the aesthetics of his peak.

So far his day is going great as he hasn't heard of a single buzz from the system, which is an absolute plus in his books.

Although, there is a lingering question in his mind. He wonders where the beasts Ling You Peak tames, are being kept. As large of a mountain Ling You is, he could not figure out where they would be keeping such animals under care. He's only seen the built and maintained parts, so maybe they're being kept in the uncovered forests of the mountain.

He wants to ask, but he's afraid of an answer as it could destroy his peaceful afternoon. Moreover, if he even dares to ask his disciples, they would be confused as to why and how their master had forgotten where they keep the animals. 'Cause after all, he is the one that introduced them the basics.

...And for now only Mu Qingfang and Yue Qingyuan know about his 'memory loss.'

Shen Qingzi continued roaming around freely, with a casual number of disciples seeing him and sending him their greetings.

As much as informational this little walk was, it was slowly getting boring. But hey, look on the bright side, he now knows where the main building is, how large his house was compared to the disciple's residence, all and everything except the location of where they keep beasts captive!

He understands though, it's a dangerous risk to put beasts that may be capable of forcing their way out next to a household filled with training cultivators. He sighed, shaking his head.

The ground he stood on shook, in the far distance, a loud roar could be heard.

"Shizun, Shizun! A— A... beast escaped!" A disciple frantically ran towards him, out of breath.

Just when he thought things would be peaceful... And earlier he had told himself not to have high hopes. Time and time again he is being continuously disappointed.

And what the fuck is this stereotypical game quest? Did the System think it gave Shen Qingzi too much time off? He frowned, when a sudden screen appeared in his face, further

deepening his sour expression.

【 NEW MISSION ACTIVATED! Beginner quest: "Defeat the Undying Larva of Lepidoptera"

Rewards: +150 B-Points

Failure: -250 B-Points, -100 Disciple respect

Accept quest? **[YES] [NO]** 】

Now where did you come from? You can't just come out of nowhere to announce a quest after ghosting me for so long! Why is the reward lower than the failure?!?!! And again with the random pointing systems! He cried out loud.

【 Host complains too much (`－△－´) 】

Self-destruct your programming!

Also, what kind of name is "Undying *Caterpillar* of *Butterfly*!?!?" He pondered before realizing that this thing was mentioned in one of the volumes he read.

Holy shit.

It sounds *just like* a shitty name Airplane would write! Still not an excuse as it sounds and looks like what a middle schooler would write after learning new words from their science teacher.

Shen Qingzi clicked his tongue in annoyance, pressing;

[YES]

"Lead the way," the Ling You master replied, "Y—yes, Shizun!" The nameless disciple answered mindlessly, still panicked. The disciple went right back to where she came from, with Shen Qingzi following behind.

The location of the creature was in the opposite direction of where Shen Qingzi was heading. It was fortunate that he hadn't wandered off in the forest yet, otherwise no disciple could've informed him.

The roars and the screams of disciples blended into one, the sounds getting louder and louder as they approached the scene.

Upon hearing the shouts and sounds of swords striking the wild beast, late realization came upon him. He had yet to study the basics of cultivation in this world.

He had spent all his time reading the books in his room, what the hell can he do to help? Isn't it way too early? He hadn't even touched his sword once, please spare him!

【 Buy 'Master of the Blade' Tutorial Package for 35 B-Points?

[YES] [NO] 】

t—thirty-five!? He hasn't even managed to earn any B-Points aside from the starting one-hundred points...!

【 'Master of the Blade' Tutorial Package has already been made 85% off. 】

If that's 85% off, what was the original price!!?

Shen Qingzi's brows furrowed, his face darkening. The young disciple looked back to stare at her master, seemingly pitying him... And her troubled peers.

He rolled his eyes internally. *Fine, fine! Yes, I accept!*

The duo headed inside the forest, the roars of the humongous beast can be heard clearer than ever, the ground rumbling harsher.

Shen Qingzi had already seen the illustration of the Undying Larva of Lepidoptera. It was huge but smaller than Nu Yuan Chan.

Based from the books, its vital point was a specific part of its tail, the equivalent of the human hip, perhaps. The weak point being its eyes. Although it seems as if this could be solved in one fell swoop— the body of an Undying Larva of Lepidoptera was always in motion, like that one game. Snake.io, Shen Qingzi recalls.

An Undying Larva of Lepidoptera was described as 'thousand eyes, thousand mouths.' Its sensitivity and eyes were stronger than an average demonic monster, but it was only lower mid-ranked, as even training cultivators can finish it off in one blow.

Coming face to face with it... is different than seeing a drawing. In reality, it looked atrocious. It was a hideous monster with a thousand teeth, teeth that can shred the body and spiritual energy of cultivators.

Shen Qingzi's face contorted, pulling out his sword from the system inventory, which he didn't even know was a thing.

【 Instructions: follow your body. 】

What kind of fucking tutorial package is this!? What do you mean 'follow your body' bullshit!!?

【 Just trust this system, host! ʚ(｡•̀,<)~☆･+ 】

Shen Qingzi groaned, holding a firm grip on his spiritual sword. The female disciple was behind him, watching the scene unfold.

Many of the Ling You disciples were spread around, panicking and currently running for their lives, except Zhou Feng, who was fighting the monster head on.

"What a bother," Shen Qingzi muttered, before thrusting a handful of qi energy into his sword. "A-Feng is a good role model, maybe you should follow." He monologued towards the fleeing disciples.

【 Wonderful aura, host! +20 Character Depth Rating. 】

Shen Qingzi glanced at the screen for a bit, a small amount of confusion on his face, before focusing back to the situation at hand. The master guided the sword towards the beast, the light of the qi energy distracting it. As if reading Shen Qingzi's thoughts, Zhou Feng found his place, baiting the beast towards himself and leading it farther away from the certainly and definitely unprofessional, undertrained cultivators.

"What was the point of all the lessons, all the books, if you do not plan on using them?" The Ling You peak lord scolded the scaredy-cat disciples, who were frozen at their master's words. "Prove to me you are worthy of even being called my disciples." With this, the motionless young cultivators found the strength within them to think first and panic later.

【 Character Depth Rating +30, Character Suspense Rating +45, total B-Points +75. 】

As much as Shen Qingzi wanted to praise the system for its kind points today, he had to prioritize on what was currently happening in front of him.

Shen Qingzi walked towards the beast, his spiritual sword having returned to his arms. He aims, and shoots, blinding the humongous not-really-caterpillar-like-but-kinda-is creature in one-go. The roars of pain it let out shook the ground, but it did not falter.

The disciple who called for him earlier took his words at heart, and began to put qi in her sword. Soon, the other disciples followed.

Shen Qingzi stood at the sidelines, watching it all unfold. The beast was moving frantically now, not being able to see, but it could still sense spiritual energy. Zhou Feng jumped to side by his master, "Is Shizun sure about this?" He questioned, worry in his voice.

"What is the vital point of an Undying Larva of Lepidoptera?" Shen Qingzi asked the hoard of disciples, now ready to fight. "Its tail, Shizun!"

Okay, before you go on about asking him what the hell he's doing trying to act all cool, you can't blame him, okay!? It just feels so cool to monologue like an actual master in front of disciples!

"What are you planning to do? Just charge in with all your swords while the beast is frantically moving?" He questioned, a sternness in his voice. "No, Shizun!"

My kind disciples, please do not hurt yourselves. Why get into Ling You peak with the possibilities of having to fight a beast and not knowing how to fight? Ahh, really curious on what you will do. How shall you impress this Shizun? Go, go! He cheered silently.

The disciples circled around the larva, keeping a fair distance between themselves and their enemy. The monster was in a stalemate, overwhelmed with the infinite amount of energy

surrounding it, making it unable to move wherever. Its head would move to the right, getting confused and proceeding to move to the left, repeating this process endlessly.

The unnamed female disciple, turned her head to face her Shixiong, sending a non-spoken message. In return, Zhou Feng nodded.

The head disciple moved, placing energy within his sword. Shen Qingzi did not notice their silent communication, taken aback from the sudden motion of Zhou Feng.

Zhou Feng ran towards the monster, slicing its tail, the monster screeched, black goo oozing out of its lower half. It continued to fight back, mouth opening and trying to eat one last meal before dying. The disciples furthered their distance, some running away before it could get back up from the dead.

In the end, it had succumbed to the injury and died. The remaining disciples cheered, and Zhou Feng smiled.

How beginner is this beginner quest? It was cool to see the disciples work together like that —but seriously, was that it? Is there no more? For a name like "*Undying* Larva of Lepidoptera," you would've expected more of a fight.

Shen Qingzi furrowed his brows, "It's not over..." he murmured, taking notice of the lack of notifications from the system.

In a cliché movie way, the monster had started to move frantically once again. The disciples' cheer died down into silence as they stared at the frenzied larva.

"Don't forget to properly check which part of the tail you cut off, A-Feng." He scolded teasingly, the head disciple went pink from embarrassment. "A–ah... Forgive this lowly one, Shizun!" He pleaded.

The tail was its vital point, yes, but there is a *specific* part of the tail that needs to be cut off in order to successfully kill it. This is where most training disciples become frustrated, as they fail to recognize the spot of weakness.

Slicing off the *actual* tail of an Undying Larva of Lepidoptera may cause it to bleed, but it isn't enough to kill. It's like the equivalent of legs for humans, if he had to make a comparison.

Making his disciples do the work might be good training but he can't stop himself from wanting to feel cool. In one throw of a spiritual sword, Shen Qingzi had killed the beast. He supposes he'll spare them from a bunch of scolding this time. For now, he really just wants to live in the moment.

【 MISSION FINISHED! Quest "Defeat the Undying Larva of Lepidoptera" Rewards: +150 B-Points, +25 Disciple Respect, +30 Character Depth Rating, Total B-Points +205. 】

Thank you to the kind person! 290 B-Points! What a wonderful day to live! Shen Qingzi smiles.

"Did anyone get hurt?" He asks, the disciples look around at one another, checking for injuries. "Even a mere scratch counts, do not be afraid to tell." He softens his gaze.

In a sudden motion, a flock of disciples come running to him, all voices being merged into; "Shizun, Shizun, I did!" or "Shizun, I got hurt!"

Aiya... He really pities these kids. Shen Qingzi, in your next life, do not be an ignorant father.

Shen Qingzi nods, "If nobody is seriously wounded, let's not bother Qian Cao peak. Follow this master," he says. "Yes, Shizun!"

Luckily, no one was badly harmed. Most were mere scratches, which still concerned Shen Qingzi even if he did not admit.

Upon arriving closer to the more constructed and civilized areas, the Ling You peak lord noticed some uninvolved disciples lingering and possibly questioning on what caused such a rumble. He called them out to help their peers, with Shen Qingzi also assisting in bandaging the scratches of other disciples.

The first he treated was Zhou Feng, since he could easily ask for information about how the hell the beast escaped. "A-Feng, what happened?" He asked lightly. "Shizun..." The head disciple started, "This lowly one was checking a Shidi's cultivation training, with others following or watching by. But– by accident, Wang-shidi had put too much energy into his sword, breaking a nearby beast out from its chains."

Shen Qingzi nodded, not mad but lost. What made this reliable head disciple think it was a good idea to train next to a beast that could easily detect spiritual energy? And just... how strong is this 'Wang-shidi' for him to break out a beast anyway? He sighed, internally.

【 All for the plot, host. (–ω–) 】

Don't think just because I put my anger on you postponed, doesn't mean you're off the hook just yet.

【 In System's defense, host would be bored to death without these quests! \(˚☐°”)/ 】

"Zhou Feng, next time, do not train near beasts that can detect energy— No, do not train near beasts at all. It is unsafe, and even if you could effortlessly defeat it yourself, you still pose a risk that could injure yourself *or* your peers." He scolded out of worry, "Of course, Shizun." The head disciple bowed, "Please punish this disciple as you wish, for harming his fellow disciples and Shizun himself."

Child, isn't that too cruel to yourself!!? Shen Qingzi...

"Don't say such nonsense. Help your companions to recover, that's all you should and can do right now." He responded, Zhou Feng nodded, getting up from his position to follow his Shizun's order.

【 +25 Character Depth Rating, +10 Disciple respect. 】

Shen Qingzi helped another three or four disciples before letting themselves handle it.

He wants to complain about how quick that mission went but he couldn't find it in himself to do so. He just got whooping 325 B-Points after all! Who would dare to even complain?

He smiled, the system screen displaying his current amount of B-Points. If he were to see these numbers go up, he'll be happy till death.

He found himself walking around the peak once more, before finding a Yue Qingyuan with a worried expression at the stairs of his peak.

"Qingzi-shidi, are you alright?" He ran—*walked* towards him. Shen Qingzi bowed before responding, "Zhangmen-shixiong. No one had informed me about your arrival."

Yue Qingyuan couldn't stop this worried look in his face, seeming like he is worried for another person, a person who is not here, and a person who isn't him.

Shen Qingzi let out a cough, "This one is fine, Shixiong." After a while of silence and Yue Qingyuan continuing to stare at him directly, the sect leader sighed. The worried look engraved in his eyes, but dissipated by a bit.

"I'm glad Shidi is fine." The taller smiled sadly, and the Ling You peak lord let out a small smile as well, catching the older man off guard just like a week before.

"Did Zhangmen-shixiong need anything?" The transmigrator asked innocently. Yue Qingyuan shook his head, "This one was originally going to send you a letter, but having heard of what happened in Shidi's peak, this Shixiong just had to go by himself to see if you were okay."

"Mm, no need to worry then. This one is perfectly fine, see?" Shen Qingzi spread his arms, still beaming brightly from the points. Yue Qingyuan nodded, "Of course, Shidi. If there were any damages, you should call An Ding peak to fix it."

"Of course, Shixiong." Is Yue Qingyuan's resting face just a face full of worry and sadness? The shorter peak lord pondered. "Does Zhangmen-shixiong want to drink tea with this one?" He invited the other,

"Ah, no need." Yue Qingyuan shook his head, "This one was only here to deliver a letter and gift, it would make his day if Shidi were to accept." He pulled out a fan and letter from his sleeves, giving it towards Shen Qingzi.

Shen Qingzi was quiet for a while, "This Shidi thanks Zhangmen-shixiong." Shen Qingzi's smile grew by an inch, hands occupied by Yue Qingyuan's gift.

They exchanged words and both walked away towards opposite sides, Shen Qingzi had opened the letter, reading by the words;

To Shen Qingzi,

How have you been, Shidi? It has been a few days since you left Qian Cao after your Qi-deviation. I haven't had the time to visit you as this Shixiong is currently busy with planning for future events and alliances.

This one knows you do not come to Peak Lord meetings, and it has been years since you last did, but I believe it is still good to inform you.

In three days at nine, I will hold a peak lord meeting about new disciples and upcoming events, alongside that, I shall announce your condition as of now.

Other than that, we will be picking new disciples in roughly three weeks.

You do not need to write back or attend the meeting as I do not want to force you. However, I know that you do come to pick disciples every three years, but it has been nearly six ever since you last chose one. So I am informing you in advance.

From, Yue Qingyuan.

Yue Qingyuan, Zhangmen-shixiong... Couldn't you have told him in person? He understands that you already wrote this letter beforehand, but really, you could've just scrapped the entire letter idea and told him straight up.

Shen Qingzi should stop complaining, he really should, but he was really curious why he would be gifted a fan. Out of everything, the most useful gift you could give to the beast taming peak lord was the head of an undiscovered creature, better alive probably, maybe even a book or a calligraphy set for documentation.

He sighed, shaking his head while proceeding to open the fan. The fan was handcrafted, delicately designed. Much thought was put into crafting the item, but it did not seem appropriate for him to need this.

【 Valuable item obtained! +15 B-Points added to host's account! Item name: Mistaken Gift 】

Shen Qingzi jumped, such a late notifcation! "*Mistaken Gift*?" Who was this for then!!?

Chapter End Notes

AAHWUHHEJ hi everyone... 👀👀👀 pls comment more that would heavily boost my motivation....👀👀👀👀 thank...😁😁💗💗

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